

# Kirlian Camera, Justice

Those eyes were  
staring at me  
through the glass.  
A silent face  
filled with anger  
filled with blind hate  
and despair.  
I couldn't say anything more  
and I couldn't clear my name.  
I've been sentenced 'cause I've been dreaming  
but it's too easy to say these things...  
And the eyes will stare at me again  
through the cold glass  
of the whole world.  
And they'll sentence me again  
all those moments  
I feel myself  
falling down.  
So they'll sentence me again  
for the wrong things  
I have made  
all days when  
I've been thinking  
I would have lost my strenght.  
In the end they did find me  
and my weapons were stained with blood  
Don't remember...  
but I would swear  
I have been not really harmed.  
So, they did find the corpses  
which I don't remember having killed.  
One cold morning  
after a restless night  
I remember I was trembling  
had a blinding light in my brain  
and my eyes were so tired...  
Yes, a blinding light was coming down  
coming down to my eyes.  
What would be the point of telling the truth  
when everybody wants me to forget about it...?